"Found a Peanut"

At Jump Rope, her sweating mix

"It was Rotten."

of twilit arms, legs, vapored curses!

"Ate it anyway."
Matured to

BREATHTAKING! Thus far, 2

suicides in her wake, 3 leavers of organic wives,

with their organized lives.

She's just warming up.

What done to spur such heated outcomes?

Not much of anything. Vital as example

of sheerest beauty, she faintly learns

to do as little as possible.

Since you die anyway.

As many did last night. And every night